

Women Skippers Will
Pilot Boats on First
Day of Regatta.

This week's yachting feature will be the annual race week of the Atlantic Yacht Club, and the sailors of the lower bay have made great preparations to entertain their shipmates from Long Island Sound. Judging from the reception they got last year, their welcome this week will be just as hearty as of yore.

Those fortunate enough to witness to-morrow's opening races will find it hard to pick a winner, for women skippers are to be at the helm of the stars, the knockabouts and the birds—in fact, all the crack one-design racing craft that are entered for the series prizes. This women's race has become one of the important features of the Atlantic Yacht Club's race week. Many of the fair skippers are able to show that the female of the species is more expert at the tiller than the male, and one would need no better proof than to see the winner in the star class last year, Miss Grace Finlay, daughter of Samuel Finlay, of the regatta committee, handle her boat at the start of that class of crack racers.

Others who raced last year and who will again be at the helm of some of the yachts include Mrs. G. Davis, Miss S. Eldridge, Miss E. M. Yarnall, Miss S. Brown, Mrs. C. C. Atkinson, Miss Lucy Willard, Mrs. William Davis, Miss G. Sexton, Miss Vivian Vernon, Mrs. G. W. Elder, Jr., Mrs. A. P. Baxter, Miss Grace Finlay, Mrs. E. C. Soth, Mrs. E. V. Willis, Mrs. A. Walker and Mrs. G. A. Corry.

Two special trophy races will be decided during the week. One will be for the Childs Perpetual Challenge trophy. The other is now being offered by the Larchmont Yacht Club, which plans to defend with the New York Yacht Club 30-footer Alice, the property of Gherardi Davis. The Bensonhurst Yacht Club is the challenger and has nominated Joy and Cyrie, two well known Lower Bay racing sloops. The Atlantic Yacht Club also will be represented. Its entry is Hannan, another motorer.

The other special prize has been offered by W. A. Barstow. It is for a race between teams of star and knockabout craft. The three yachts of each class racing will meet on Friday afternoon for the Barstow prize. It is expected that more than fifteen star boats will come down from Long Island to represent the class against the Lower Bay knockabouts.

Four yachts have entered for the races around Long Island. It is the first time in years that a race around Long Island has been arranged for sailing craft. The course is the same as that used for the Deep Sea Challenge cup of the Brooklyn Yacht Club. It is from the Narrows, around the tip of Montauk Point, and then westward down the Sound to the New Rochelle Yacht Club.

Salem-Crescent
Runner Is Badly
Hurt in GamesJ. E. Jones Breaks Bone in His
Leg on the Track at
Lenox Oval.

Taps were sounded on the cinder path career of John E. Jones, the star sprinter of the Salem-Crescent Athletic Club, yesterday, when he suffered a broken shin bone while competing in the annual open games of his club held at Lenox Oval. The accident happened in the second heat of the 100-yard handicap dash. A few yards from the tape, Jones stuck his spikes into a hole and fell against a wooden fence.

There was another unfortunate occurrence in the final heat of the 300-yard handicap dash. Charles Mundt, who is scheduled to compete for the New York Athletic Club in the coming senior Metropolitan Association championship, strained a tendon in his leg after running 100 yards, and had to stop. Supported by his fellow runners, he walked the remainder of the distance to the finish line to receive third prize, as there were only three starters.

The 850-yard handicap run proved a runaway for J. H. Sillers, of Central Collegiate, who had the limit allowance of forty yards. He secured an early lead, and although W. R. Granger, of the scratch team, drew past a dozen rivals during the last lap, he had to be content with second place, three yards back.

In the special medal relay race, the Salem-Crescent four chiefly through the running of Herman Foster and Roy F. Morse, easily defeated the St. Christopher and Glencoe Athletic clubs. A special 75-yard scratch dash was won by Morse through a sensational sprint in the last twenty-five yards, when he caught and passed Fred Teschner, representing the Glencoe Athletic Club.

The summaries follow:
Salem-Crescent 440-yard relay—Won by P. Verwayen, Salem-Crescent A. C. (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 100-yard relay—Won by C. Conetta, St. Christopher (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 300-yard relay—Won by George Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 850-yard relay—Won by J. H. Sillers, Central Collegiate (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 100-yard relay—Won by C. Conetta, St. Christopher (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 300-yard relay—Won by George Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.
Salem-Crescent 850-yard relay—Won by J. H. Sillers, Central Collegiate (14 yards); Roy F. Morse, St. Christopher (14 yards); Herman Foster, Salem-Crescent (14 yards); Tom Deane, St. Christopher (14 yards). Time, 1:08.5.

EVERYTHING FOR

Billiards and Bowling

Prices and Terms to Suit

REPAIRS BY EXPERT MECHANICS

The Brunswick-Balke-Comptometer Co.

29 to 35 West 22d St., Near Broadway

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

30 Union Square

Quintet of Star Athletes Who Will Compete in Senior Metropolitan Games

Three Water Carnivals
On Programme To-day

Swimming Meets To Be Held at Los Angeles, St. Louis and Rockaway.

Three of the water carnivals on today's card are of especial interest to local fans: the meet of the Los Angeles A. C., at Ocean Park, Cal., in which Herbert Vollmer and Teddy Cann, of the New York A. C., will bid for the national one-mile swimming title against Ludy Langer, Norman Ross, Gerald Witt and others; that of the Western Rowing Club, of St. Louis, in which Miss Claire Galligan, of the Women's Lifesaving League, New York, will compete for the national A. U. long distance championship for women, and the annual aquatic meet of the Jamaica Bay Yacht Club, at Rockaway, the programme for which lists the 400-yard metropolitan A. U. junior championship and several other events for merman and maids.

The Los Angeles contest seems Langer's for the taking, but a good fight for the places is expected among Vollmer, Cann and Ross, who are closely matched on recent performances. Miss Galligan should have no trouble in winning the St. Louis race, if she is properly piloted, and the battle for the junior title at Rockaway appears to rest between John Zimnoch, Leo Geibel and J. Charles Lee, of the New York A. C.

William Wallen, the seventeen-year-old Chicago lad who furnished one of the biggest surprises of the season when he defeated Herman Lambis, of St. Louis, the national ten-mile title holder, in the Chicago River Marathon, will again face the latter when he defends his title on September 4, and Windy City experts look for him to score another victory.

The coming week will be a busy one

Harry Hooper's
Release Bought
For Modest Sum

This Seaker, Harry Hooper and Duff Lewis have been rated as the greatest outfield trio baseball has ever known. To many members of the Boston Red Sox for several seasons their worth and value to the club was reckoned at \$75,000. That the figure was no exaggeration was indicated when Speaker was sold to Cleveland for a sum said to be in excess of \$50,000. Hooper and Lewis would easily bring about \$25,000 if the Red Sox decided to put them on the market.

These figures are interesting in the case of Harry Hooper. Less than ten years ago, when he was first starting in baseball, a modest offer of \$25 secured his release and services. It was in 1907 that Bill Curtin was running the Sacramento club in the old State League. Sunday games only were being played, and Curtin found himself short of an outfielder. He took a chance on Hooper, a youth who was with the Oakland State League Club. Negotiations were opened and \$25 bought the sale.

Hooper was just finishing up his studies at St. Mary's College. A position was found for him in Sacramento as a civil engineer for a railroad company, and Harry put in his Sunday games with the Red Sox. He was a very capable engineer, and could have made his mark in that profession had not baseball proved so attractive. During 1907 and 1908 the fielder cavorted with Sacramento in the Red Sox. His services had increased in value, as the price was \$20,000, and at that figure he was sold to the Boston Red Sox.

The California jumped right into the line-up, and fans all over the country appreciate Hooper as a wonderful fielder. He is an ideal lead-off right fielder. He is not a heavy hitter—around man. While not a heavy hitter—he has a keen eye and is fast as a bullet. Harry's forte, however, is his fielding. Like Speaker and Lewis, Hooper is an arm of steel. He was an outstanding feature in the last world's series, and is doing his share this season to pull the Sox up into first place.

Donlins Play McLeans.

Mike Donlin's Asbury Park team and Larry McLean's All-Stars will be the opponents to-day in the second game of the South Bend club of the Central League, had been purchased by the local team, Bowman, however, will not be required to report until after the close of the Central League season on September 10.

Cincinnati, Aug. 19.—Manager Mathewson of the Cincinnati club announced to-day that Fitcher Bowman, of the South Bend club of the Central League, had been purchased by the local team, Bowman, however, will not be required to report until after the close of the Central League season on September 10.

Cincinnati, Aug. 19.—Manager Mathewson of the Cincinnati club announced to-day that Fitcher Bowman, of the South Bend club of the Central League, had been purchased by the local team, Bowman, however, will not be required to report until after the close of the Central League season on September 10.

Cincinnati, Aug. 19.—Manager Mathewson of the Cincinnati club announced to-day that Fitcher Bowman, of the South Bend club of the Central League, had been purchased by the local team, Bowman, however, will not be required to report until after the close of the Central League season on September 10.

Cincinnati, Aug. 19.—Manager Mathewson of the Cincinnati club announced to-day that Fitcher Bowman, of the South Bend club of the Central League, had been purchased by the local team, Bowman, however, will not be required to report until after the close of the Central League season on September 10.

Rooney Gives
Exhibition at
Rowing Races

Singles Champion Shows Burst of Speed at People's Regatta.

Thomas J. Rooney, recent winner of the national singles championship, found a one-minute handicap too big an allowance to make up over a one-mile course in the first open Bayonne People's Regatta, held under the direction of the Bayonne Rowing Association, on Newark Bay, yesterday. The downfall of the newly crowned champion came in the association single shell race. His entry was withdrawn, the officials stating by an order from the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, but Rooney gladly consented to start behind his rivals in an exhibition performance.

Sending his shell through the water at motor boat speed, the Ravenswood Boat Club sculler came up fast, but was unable to overcome the tremendous odds. The finish line came too soon for John Rogan, of the Nonpareil Rowing Club, of the Harlem, who won by the close margin of three feet. Rooney was quickly making up distance on his opponent when the finish flag was reached. Had the end been a length further on the American champion would have been the victor. Rogan's time was 6:57.2-5, while Rooney's time was 6:57.3-5.

The first effort of the local association proved a successful venture. Many gaily bedecked yachts surrounded the finishing line, while the clubhouse of the Newark Bay Club, opposite which the races ended, was filled with members. Thousands also gained vantage points along the shore. Conditions were perfect, there being little wind, and the racing was a success.

Veteran enthusiasts hope that one day the national championships would be decided over the course.

John and William Shea, the youthful oarsmen of the Nonpareil Rowing Club, of the Harlem, were the doubles victors. The smoothness of their work was remarkable.

The summaries follow:
Junior single shell—Won by First Boston Boat Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior single shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior double shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior triple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior quadruple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior quintuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior sextuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior septuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior octuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior nonuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.
Senior decuple shell—Won by Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York, with John Shea and William Shea. Time, 6:57.3-5.

Francis Oulmet, although playing wonderful golf in 1914 at Ekanwan, had the same close call which comes to each winner.

In his semi-final match with Bill Travers, Oulmet was in a close shave.

In 1913 Jerry Travers won the championship at Garden City. It was his fourth conquest.

During the qualifying round Jerry was breaking his wrist play badly on his masher shot and was constantly pushing the ball well to the right. But he was able to get down a number of fine putts, ranging from 12 to 18 feet.

If he had missed just one of these that he sunk, in place of the green, he would have been unable to play. He was able to drive the ball back to the green, where ordinarily it would have been unplayable. Fate that day was with Hilton. Otherwise Herreshoff would have driven back the English invasion.

Travers's Close Shave.

In 1913 Jerry Travers won the championship at Garden City. It was his fourth conquest.

During the qualifying round Jerry was breaking his wrist play badly on his masher shot and was constantly pushing the ball well to the right. But he was able to get down a number of fine putts, ranging from 12 to 18 feet.

If he had missed just one of these that he sunk, in place of the green, he would have been unable to play. He was able to drive the ball back to the green, where ordinarily it would have been unplayable. Fate that day was with Hilton. Otherwise Herreshoff would have driven back the English invasion.

Travers's Close Shave.

In 1913 Jerry Travers won the championship at Garden City. It was his fourth conquest.

During the qualifying round Jerry was breaking his wrist play badly on his masher shot and was constantly pushing the ball well to the right. But he was able to get down a number of fine putts, ranging from 12 to 18 feet.

If he had missed just one of these that he sunk, in place of the green, he would have been unable to play. He was able to drive the ball back to the green, where ordinarily it would have been unplayable. Fate that day was with Hilton. Otherwise Herreshoff would have driven back the English invasion.

Travers's Close Shave.

In 1913 Jerry Travers won the championship at Garden City. It was his fourth conquest.

During the qualifying round Jerry was breaking his wrist play badly on his masher shot and was constantly pushing the ball well to the right. But he was able to get down a number of fine putts, ranging from 12 to 18 feet.

If he had missed just one of these that he sunk, in place of the green, he would have been unable to play. He was able to drive the ball back to the green, where ordinarily it would have been unplayable. Fate that day was with Hilton. Otherwise Herreshoff would have driven back the English invasion.

Tales of a Wayside Tee

By GRANTLAND RICE.

There is more than one anxious candidate for the amateur golf championship of these United States who is already beginning to wonder whether or not he will escape Fate at Merion—or whether Fate will drop upon him at the big moment and leave him writhing on the field. For, with very few exceptions, every championship winner in the past has had an excessively close call during some match, where for the time being his fate hung in the balance and where a slightest slip would have dropped him out.

Since 1910.

These whims of fate are partly due to luck—and partly due to skill. But there is sufficient luck to give the winning golfer buck fever when he stops to think over his narrow escape.

Suppose we go as far back as 1910. William C. Fownes won the championship that year at Brookline.

Fownes played unusually fine golf throughout. But for all that, in his semi-final round against Chick Evans he came to a rock and tumbled off with only 3 to 2 to play.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th hole Evans was on the green and Fownes was off, where originally he would have been extremely thankful for a half. But Chick took 3 putts—Fownes took 1—and the match was turned upside down.

Hilton's Call.

Hilton's close call against Fred Herreshoff is an old story. But it illustrates the point. The English champion was 6 up with 1 to play.

Chick took a shot at the green and a fine nerve quaked the match. At the 35th hole Fred's putt for a win went into the cup—and then jumped out. At the 37th Hilton's back sliced a hole in the green, and he was down to 18.

Not only that, but on the short 34th